## THE MORMON MURDERS.

MORE TESTIMONY AGAINST THE BISHOP CONFESSION OF THE BISHOP'S COUNSELOR-HOW

THE MURDERS WERE COMMITTED AND HUSHED UP-BRIGHAM YOUNG IMPLICATED. FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 13 .- In addition to the affidavits sent yesterday. I forward you the confession of J. M. Stewart, the Bishop's counselor. It is important not only in pointing out the murderer of the Parrishes. but in showing the connection of the Mormon Church with the crime. The affidavit of Mrs. Parrish is also important as showing the unwillingness of Brigham Young to assist her in her difficulties.

CONFESSION OF J. M. STEWART, THE BISHOP'S COUNSELOR.

BAN BERNARDING, July 4, 1859.

At a certain time during the notable "Reformation," I think in the Winter of 1857, I was, as one of the Bishop's counselors, presiding and speaking at a ward meeting in the house of G. G. (Duff) Potter, where a brother counsolor, N. T. Guyman, came to the door and said, "Brother Stewart, please to cut your remarks short; the Bishop wishes to see you." I did so, and went with him to the Bishop's council room, an upper room in his dwelling house. As this was in the night our movements were perhaps observed by but very few. The Bishop (Johnson) Guyman, and myself and some few others whom I cannot now identify composed this council. After all had assembled, and were orderly scated, the Bishop stated the object of the meeting, which was that we might bear a letter which he had just received from "President Young." He there read the letter, the purport of which was about this:

A COMMAND FROM TOUNG.

He, Brigham, had information that some suspicious characters were collecting at the "Indian Farm" on Spanish Fork, and he wished him (Bishop Johnson) to keep a good look out in that direction; to send some one keep a good look out in that direction; to send some one out there to reconnoiter and ascertain what was going on, and if they (those suspicious characters) should make a break and be pursued, which he required, he "would be sorry to hear a favorable report;" "but," he wrote, "the better way is to look the stable door before the horse is stoich." He then admonished the Bishop that he (the Bishop) understood those things, and would act accordingly, and to "keep this letter close." This letter was over this court security in his cown negaliarly Brigann's signature, in his own peculiarly About this matter there was no counseling. The word of Brigham was the law, and the object was that we

might hear it.

Early one morning during the week succeeding the council, Parrish and Durfee called at my house (or office), for I was the precinct magistrate, when Parrish, under outh, said his horses were stolen the night before from his stable, and asked for a search-warrant. I could find no stable, and asked for a search-warrant. I could find no law in Ulah making it the duty or the privilege of a justice or any other officer to grant a search-warrant, yet I considered that there could be no harm in it, and therefore granted it, directing it to the sheriff, his deputy, or any constable of Ulah County, requiring him to search diligently Ulah County for such property. Parrish wholed me to deputize Derrice to search, but I refused. It was at this time that Durfee aimed, as I understood it, to give me a min of his sandton. "I replied "yes," supposing that he alleded to his apostacy, which he had made as public as he dare, when he replied, "ail's right in Israel!" I did not understand him. A SECRET COUNCIL.

The next Saturday night there was a council which I well as I remember, Bishop A. Johnson, J. M. Stewart, A. F. McDonald, N. T. Guyman, L. Johnson, C. Sanford, and W. J. Eurl. I am pretty certain there were others present, but I cannot how name them. Oh, yes! Potter and Durfee were present. They came in with blankets wrapped around them. In this council there was a good wrapped around facin. In this council there was a good deal of serve taising, two or three individually getting close together, and talking in suppressed tones, which I, being dull of hearing, did not wholly understand. I un-derstood, however, when Potter requested of the Bishop the privileges to kill Paritis wherever he could find "the damned curse," and the Bishop's reply, "shed no blood to Sacingville."

s council, to the best of my recollection, I spoke a word. I understood that blood would be shed, not in Springville, but out of it. I did art disapprove of the course, but I was in the

eight days after.

I knew nothing of the plan nor of the deeds until near midnight, when I was awakened and requested to go and held an inquest over some dead bodies. W. J. Earl, one of the city Aldermen, and my predecessor in the majesterial office, made this requirement of me, and undertook to dictate to me selecting a jury. I considered my position for a moment, and concluded to suffer myself to be dictated to, unless an attempt should be made to lead me to the commission of crime. In that case I felt that I would try mighty hard to back out.

I obeyed my manager, W. J. Earl, in selecting the jury, Having summoned a part of the number requisite, and being told by Earl that the jury could be filled out after we got there, we proceeded along the main road, south, we got there, we proceeded along the main road, south, about one mile from the public square to the corner of a field, known as "Child's Corner. Here laid the bodies of William R. Parrish and G. G. Potter (Duff Potter). They had evidently been killed in the road, and dragged to the place where they lay. I proceeded to fill up and qualify the lury. The examination took place under my own observation. It was a protracted one—a minute record being kept by A. F. McDonald, foreman. Before we got through with young Parrish, Beason (so called) was discovered dead, about 15 roots south-cast of the other bodies. The scritch was, "That they came to their deaths by the through with young Factson, through with young Factson, the other books, covered dead, about 15 rodssouth-east of the other books by the The verdiet was, "That they came to their deaths by the The verdiet was," That they came to their deaths by the hands of an assassin or assassins to the jury unknown," and the school-house by George was were handed to the school-house by George was The verdict wis, "that they came to their orders by the hands of an assassin or assassins to the jury unknown."

The bedies were hauled to the school-house by George Mackinge, who, by somebody's direction, I suppose, was on the ground with his beam and wagon. The bodies were guarded through the night by the police. THE BISHOP'S DIRECTIONS.

The next morning the Bishop sent word to me to bury the bodies, which I did, and made out the bill according to the charges of the men employed. I was told to take charge of the goods, chattels, and clothes of the murdered charge of the roods, chattels, and clothes of the murdered men, which I did, and in due time delivered every article to their families, except a butcher-knife, claimed by Mrs. Parrish, which I did not suppose belonged to her, and which I would not give to her (professing ignorance of cts wherehouts) Hil I could get directions from the Bishop. She never got the knife; it was subsequently ost in my family.

Some considerable time—I don't know how long—after the murder, I spoke to Bishop Johnson concerning the above-named knife. I supposed, from the fact that when the knife came into my possession it was all ever blood that it had been used by the assassin; but the Bishop thought differently. During our chat about the knife and the murder, the Bishop saked:

"Do you know who done that job?"
I replied, "No." He then asked:
"Have you any idea!"

I replied, "No. "Have you any idea?"

'Can't you guess !"

"Can't you guess I"
I answered: "I guess I could."
He then sait: "Well, guess."
"I guess William Bird."
"I guess William Bird."
I know n-thing which would naturally have caused me to suspect Wm. Bird, even as much as some others; but there was an internal prompting right at the moment, and I spoke accordingly.

THE MOCK COURT.

I suppose I had as well say something about the notorious "Court" in which Durfee and O. Parrish were tried for the murder of Potter and the Parrishes. H. IL Kearns, Captain of the Police, came to me on Monday, Kearns, Captain of the Police, came to me on Monday, the next day after the murder, and told me that I must hold Court some time that afterneon and examine Durfee and young Parrish in regard to the murder, as he had them prisoners on that account. I understood that it was only to be done as a show or kind of a "put off." I ordered the grisoners before me, and, as I was directed, swose them to tell the truth in the case then under consideration. Duries made his statement first, which was about what has hitherto been revealed. He of course told what he had been instructed to tell. Parrish, as might have been expected, chose not to know anything of consequence. It was certainly wise in him to be ignorant.

ing Sunday Mr. Parish started with Abraham Durfee from our house about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and in the evening Mr. Durfee came back and took my two sons out; soon after they had left the house I heard a gun ifre. This was a little after dark, and shortly after that the police came and searched my house for Orrin, and told me that they winted his body, dead or nilve. I told them he was not there, but Carnes, the captain of the police, told them to search the house, and they searched it. I remained in the house all night, much alarmed, and very lonesome. I went to the door occasionsily, and saw some men tixing a wagon, and passing frequently, with candlesin their hands, from John Dailer's house to the wagon. I saw the wagon move off in sionally, and saw some some significance of the wagon that he wagon in ove off in the direction my sons went. It proved to be the wagon that brought in the dead bodies. G. McKenzie told me that he was ordered by the Bishop to drive the wagon out, but did not know at the time what he was coing after, that when they arrived at the place they threw the dead bodies of my husband, my son, and Mr. Potter into the wagons like dead hogs, and said, "This is the way the deared apostate ago!"

dead bodies of my husband, my son, and Mr. Potter into the wagons like dead hogs, and said, "This is the way the dammed apostates go!"

The next morning after this, my brother-in-law, Ezra Parrish, came to my house and told me that Orrin was at M8 house, guarded by four policemen. He told me to come over, but to be as calin as possible. I went over and found Orrin there in bed guarded by four men. I knew none of the men but Whilam Johnson. I stepped toward the bed to ask my son if he knew where his father was. He said he had not seen him. Soon after that my son Albert came and told me that his father, his brother, and Mr. Potter were all dead in the school-house. Soon after that they came and took Orrin over to, the school-house. I followed, but was so prostrated by the circumstances that I was not able to go alone, but was assisted by my nephew and brother-in-law. When I got to the school-house I heard them ask Orrinithe had been accessory to the murder. He stated on oath that he had not, and that he did not know who did it. Orrin was at this time very much embarrassed. He was discharged after they found that he knew nothins.

After the burial I was required to pay \$48, for funeral expenses, before I could get back my husband's watch and other things he had with him. On a second visit to the School-house, I noteed that a knife had been dicawn through my husband's leit hand, the fore-finger hung by the skin; his hand and left arm were all cut up with a knife, and a large gash was in the back of his head. One

e skin; his hand and left arm were all cut up with a life, and a large gash was in the back of his head. One kutic, and a large gash was in the back of his head. One of his suspenders was cut off; then there was another wound lower down, and more in front. There were 48 holes in his coat, all caused hystabs; examined and counted them myself. Mr. Parrish's throat was cut from ear to ear; his watch had saved him one stab; there was the mark of a knife on it. There were four bullet-holes in my son's left side; my husband had a territorial draft in his pocket-book when I got his pocket book it had a few jewels in it belonging to my sons, a media, a half-dollar, a 25-cent piece; the paper containing the conversation between my husband and Earl and McDonaid was in it, but it was not returned.

This Spring, when Bishop Johnson of Springville went to the Legislature, I asked him why the horses had not been returned. Told him about ten yards of linen which had been stolen. Asked the Bishop about the Trittorial order; he said he had it probably among his papers, and would give it to me if he could find it. He never gave it to me. Mr. Dibble, who was on the Coroner's inquest, said that when he examined the pecket-book on the inquest he saw no papers of any kind.

EFFORTS TO EXCOVER PROPERTY.

Lyont Salt Lake City in July 1829, to see Brigham.

I went to Salt Lake City in July, 1859, to see Brigham Young, in accordance with a promise I had made my husband. Brigham told me he knew nothing of the affair. Springville was 15 years ahead of him; he would have stopped it had he known anything about it. I asked him about the horses. He said he would do everything he could do to have the horses restored to me; he would write to me after seeing Mr. Balloch and others; told him Gee had possession of the horses, and that he had said nothing but an order from Brigham could get them. Brigham's clerk put down in a book what I suid. Bijgham never wrste to me, I have been to see him this Winter. He would not see me. It was between him this Winter. He would not see me. It was between Curistmas and New Year. Could not see him. I went to Brigham Young's office about 8 o'clock in the morning, and sat there till 4 o'clock in the atternoon. His clerks were present. At 4 o'clock I was tolatinat I could not see Brigham Young that day, but to call next day between 8 and 11 a. m. I came next finorania, and was told that I could not see him-that he saw nobody. Mr. Sharp, Chief of the Police in Salt Lake City, when I was going out, called me buck and asked me what I would do about it. I said I did not know. I went to John Young's, from there to Mr. Lang's, and reticed Mr. Sharp and one of the clerks following me. They called after me. They

The first day I was in Brighaur's office I was told by The first day I was in Brigharr's office I was told by the clerk. Brigham Young don't want to see anybedy; such business should be put in the bands of the bisheps: I should see Bishop Bancock, Bishop Jehnson, and Bishop Roeberry, and they would settle it. The clerk said Brigham had told him to tell me he did not want to see me. There had been public preaching at Springville to the effect that no apostates would be allowed to leave: If they did, hog-holes would be stoped up with them. I heard these sermous myself. Elder Hyde and President Snow and others preached that way. My busband was no believer in the docume of killing to "save," as taught by the teachers.

ANOTHER AFFIDATT. The name of the person reaking this affidavit is left out in the copy by request, as his life would,

davit is left out in the copy by request, as his life would, he thinks, be endangered by the publication:

"Territory of Utah, Utah County, same". Being duly sworn, says he has lived in Spitarville since 1831. Was there at the time the Parrishes and Potter were nurdered; had a conversation a short time before the murder with Moses Daily, jr.; he said that they had been ordered never to let the Farrishes go ant of Spitarville or the Territory; said he called on me to join them; I told him I would not, that I did no such jobs; he then said, "For God's sake don't tell of it;" he said it a orders were from Orson Hyde; Crson Hyde had just been preaching at Springville; three or four days afterward Daily came to me and said: "I am g'ad of one thing—they have shouldered off taking care of the Parrishes on to somebody clas;" he appeared glad it at he had got rid of it."

"Sworn to and/signed before me this ist day of April, A to 1889.

orn to and signed before me this 1st day of April, "Judge Second Judicial District."

TESTIMONY OF --- PHILIPS.
illips, being sworn, says he lives in Provo; that

on the Sunday of the murder he was at a meeting in Provo; President Snow, President of this State, and others, preached from a wagon; their meaching at that ime was pretty much about apostates and persons going time was pretty fairn above speakes as the reasons good to leave the Territory, and how they would be disposed of. After the sermon, President Snow inquired if there was anybody going to Springville that day. A man by the name of Nethercot said he was going; Nethercot vent up, and Snow handed him a letter, and told him he must did delivered to Bishop Johnson that day, without fail, and remarked that "dead men tell re tailes." Nethercot took the letter.

POLYGAMY ON TRIM. OPINION OF CHIEF-JUSTICE M'EEAN ON THE BRIGHAM YOUNG CASE.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 12 .- The fact that Brigham Young has appeared in Court to answer to the charge of "lascivious intervourse" with 16 wives is a great point gained for the cause of right and a terrible humiliation to the prophet. No one unacquainted with the fanaticism that has reigned here for a score of years ean form any idea of the moportance of this triumph to law and order. A few years ago Brigham Soung would have snapped his fingers at the Federal Judge, but the division in his own camp, the uncertainty of the future, and the known determination of the Government to support the officers of justice have all suggested obedience. He professes that it is "stooping to conquer," and that he is certain to be fully acquisted of all that is charged against him. But he never before was opposed by the men of energy and determination who are new the representatives of the Government and people of the United States.

The following able opinion of the Chief-Justice, delivered this foreneon in the Third District Court will be

victed; if innocent, acquitted; and that, too, with as little delay as may be consistent with the rights of the accused, and with these assignards which experience has approved. But will it promote the interests and rights either of the public or of an accused eitizen to have many indictments and many trials for offenses of the same class, rather than one indictment and one trial covering the whole! The Court is bound to presume that the evidence soferor the Grand Jury authorized, may required, the sixteen charges contained in this indictment and the defendant, and quash the indictments because if contains these sixteen counts, the Grand Jury, who has not yet discharged, would be in duty bound to fluid for new in delthents. Or, if the Court should grant the mile new indictments. Thus, in either event, the defendant would be emblected to 16 Indictments and 16 Irials. How this could promote the interest and rights either of the public of of the defendant, in out easy to perceive, may, it is difficult to imagine anyling more harassing and vexatious to the defendant. Indeed the learned cennsel for the defendant railed to show wherein this would be any favor to their client. Had 16 indictments, that they should be consolidated!

But is there not some legislation bearing upon this question; that they should be consolidated!

But is there not some legislation bearing upon this question! By net of Congress, approved Pob. 23, A. D. 1853, it is provided that, "Whenever there shall be several charges against any persons for the same act or transaction, or for two or more act or fransactions connect harges against any persons for the same class of eithers or offense which may be joined, instead of having several indicated." (In Statutes at Charges, approved Pob. 23, A. D. 1853, it is provided that, "Whenever there shall be several charges against any persons for the same class of eithers or offense which may be product in one indictment which was a continued to continue the court may shall be supplied to persons of the sam

The case at the bar is called. The Prophe age, Drigham Young," its other and real title is Federal Authority agt. Polygamic Theocracy. The Government of the United States, founded upon a written Constitution, finds within its jurisdiction another government—channing to come from God—imperium in imperio—whose policy and practice, in grave particulars, are at variants with its own. The one government arrests the other in the person of its chief, and straights it at the bar. A system is on trial in the person of Brigham Young. Let all concerned keep this fact steadily in view; and let that government rule without a rival which shall prove to be in the right. If the learned counsel for the defendant will accide authorities or principes from the whole range of jurisprudence, or mental, moral or social science, proving that the polygamic practices charged in the indictinent are not crimes, this Court will at once quash this indictment, and charge the Grand Jury to flad no more of the kind.

The counsel for Brigham excepted to the ruling. There are two attorneys for The People and nine fet is circulating in the city, to Mrs. President Great, be ging her good services in effecting the removal from offices of Judges and U.S. Attorneys who dare to deal

THE MORMON PERSECUTION.

Fo the Editor of The Tribune. Sin: I desire, in a brief statement, to confirm what " Fair Dealing" has said about the Mormons. It is my fortune to have known and studied the Mormon mevement from its home at Kirtland. Ohio, to Missouri, Hilhots, and finally to Salt Laks. I was in the West when they were driven out of Missouri, plundered and starving; at Nauvos, three days after the laying of the foundation of the great temple; but I am net a Mormon, and have no sympathy with their system. My conclusions are thus expressed :

1. The Mormons are a deluded people in regard to the divine origin of their creed.

2. They as sincerely believe themselves right as do any

Christian sect.

3. They claim the Eible, with their own added revela tions, as their guide.
4. They do not differ from the other sects any more

than the sects from each other.

5. They quote Moses to justify the Kirtland Bank swindle, and their right to inherit the earth as "the Faints of the Lord." The bank ewindle has been dupli-

cated several times by very pleas people of orthodox belief. All that "Fair Pealing" says about their industry, thrift, temperance, gambling, and bawdy-bouses, was true until the advent of the Gentiles. They had little use for until the advent of the centiles. They had not described penal sanctions to law, as they were obedient to their own laws; as a community they were freer from the common vices of civilization than any similar community on the continent, and freer than all others except "untutored

saveres."

7. No similar examaunity on the continent has achieved in the rame time and under similar conditions such material success. Mieness and huxer were unknown. Industry is as much a part of the Morzeous' religion as worship is that of the sects. Combining industry with temperance and conomy, we get the cause of their thrift. Bring these to bear on New-York Chy and the United Staces, with the same administration of the results, and the ery of distress would not be heard in the land; crime would scarcely exist. All this has been achieved—the wilderness of gense—wood, and alkali have been made to biossom as the rose; 16.300 people made wealthy, under a system of taxation the most operous ever imposed on a people; all becauss they work and have cut off the wastes about methods. Ecclesiastical despotism, combined with necessity, have done this.

8. The competent student of ethnicogical science will be competent student of ethnicogical science will be competent to admit that they are raising a better preed of children by their method than we produce from the same quality by our method. To those who are dissatisfied with the present breed, and clamoring for a better, I commend this part of the subject as worthy of careful study.

9. The lifes that Mormeniam, limited in territorial boundary to a small district of mountainous country, one-fourth of which can never be made available for huzen support, can ever seriously disturb our civil or social relations, is too absurd to be entertained for a mo-No similar community on the continent has achieved

predict it.

10. Cupidity and bigotry, dishenesty and religious in-10. Cupidity and bicotry, dishenesty and religious intolerance, are at the bettom of this raid. The Western adventurers clamoring for their overthrow do not belong to a class calebrated for piety, virtue, or fair dealing. They want the mines, lands, business of the Mormons. Dr. Newman, who made a missionary excursion to Salt Lake City last Summer, and utterly failed to make a single ceavert, is largely responsible for the present trouble.

Il. That the Mormons will tamely submit to the execution of penalties on their leaders is not to be presamed for a moment. They were driven outside the pale of Christian civilization by the spirit of personation, into the wilderness, naked, destitute, hungy, with only savages for their neighbors. Here they have made a home, a government, thrift, plenty; here they have worshiped according to the dictates of their own consciences, until the cupidity of their enemies has found them out and demanded their overthrow. Here they have been organised, admitted, tolerated and represented in Congress for years without a legal protest. When the enabling act was passed was the time to have provided against this recognition. It is too late now, and this crusade is unworthy the age in which we live, and belongs to the dark ages when crusades were the instruments of propagating theological dogmas.

New-Yerk, Oct. 19, 1871.

JUSTICE. 11. That the Mormons will tamely submit to the

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WEST VIRGINIA.

THE NEW RIVER PEOPLE-OLD AND NEW VIR-GINIA-THE MINERAL WEALTH OF WEST VIRGINIA.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Sept. 26 .- We have ridden in eight days from the Ohio at Huntington to this place. It has been a charming and wonderful ride, through a country a great part of which will, when it is opened to tourists, become famous for its bold and nagnificent scenery, while the remainder—the hundred miles which lie between Huntington on the Ohio and the Falls of the Kanawha, less wild, but also picturesque, must, because of its immense undeveloped mineral wealth, attract capitalists, who wilfdraw thither, as soon as the Chesapeake and Ohio Road is completed, a new and numerous population to mine the cannel and splint coal, and iron, to manufacture the sait and oil, and to prepare for market the timber in which it is rich.

What a change a railroad makes. The journey for which we needed eight tollsome, though delightful, days, you may make next October in six hours. The coal veins, which without this road would be almost valueless, and which may even now be bought for a song, will be made by this railroad worth hundreds of dollars per acre. The pine and black walout and other timber which, I am told, abounds in the gorges of the New River, and which cannot be floated down that too turbulent stream, will find a market by rail. The iron of Central Virginia and of Eastern Kentucky will be brought together with the coal of the Kanawha Valley, at Huntington or else where along the line of the railroad, at small cost, and numerous new furnaces and forges must quickly arise where now a scanty farming population is just awaking from a century's stagnation. I don't know that I have ever before felt so strongly the immense addition to the prosperity, wealth, and happiness of a region of country, which is produced by alocomotive steam engine running on an iron tramway.

Here is a great region which is now of little importance

to the rest of the country. It was a hard country to fight in; it was an unpromising country to invest capital in; you and I could not be persuaded to live there; it did not reward its inhabitants with wealth. And here comes a railroad and suddenly changes all this; the coal and iron will be mined, and in the mining of it millions of capital and thousands of an industrious population will be engaged; the salt and oil wells will be reamed out and new ones bared; the lumber will be sawed. And not only do all material interests look up, but to the traveler-to me -the mountains had a new charm, as I thought that they were to be soon accessible; and in the New River cafion, which, without a railroad, would remain forever a forbidding wilderness, the views were to my imagination grander and far more interesting, because I knew that seen any lover of the picturesque might, with small expense and no hard-hip, come and take his pleasure in them. Even the terrible Colorado cañon—which is only the New River canon multiplied by ten-will cease to be forbidding, I think, when it is traversed by a railroad.

The New River runs through a deep gorge, or what, in California, they call a caffon, for nearly the whole of its course from the mouth of the Green River to its junction with the Kanawha. The population of this cañon is not numerous, but it has long been solitary, and is in some respects extraordinarily rude and peculiar. The people have been so long shut out from the rest of the world, and have had so little communication even with the top of the mountains above them, that they have acquired to some extent manners and customs of their own.

Their employments are hunting and fishing, and in a small and desultory way farming-which means raising corn and calves; for though where the canon widens they have pasturage for cows, milk is not a part of their diet.

The New Eiver country has been, from time immemerial, a convenient and safe place of refuge for persons in ts vicinity who had reason to fear the law. It is said that it was first settled by such persons, and during the ate war, its people had the reputation of preying on both armies, knowing that no general could afford to send a force into their deep ravine to pursue them. The lower part of the river is but little inhabited; as you ascend here are occasional narrow flats, where you find a farmer stabilished in a small and cheeriess log cobin, with a lot of white-headed children, among whom I should say from observation girls predominate.

When the engineers of the railroad first entered this caffon, the children and women used to hide themselves at their approach. By-and-by they grew bolder; and one day a little boy was caught, and duly asked his

"Where is your father !" the engineer next inquired. "He's gone to the top, to find a place to live at," was the reply.

"Why are you gaing to move away ?" "Sather don't want to live yer no lenger, new the rail-road's comin' along," was the answer, and it is I believe a fact that the people are gradually deserting the canon,

now that the work on the road is going on. Near Stretcher's Neck we came upon a grist-mill, standing in a narrow side gorge. This imill, I was told, is owned in common by the people, and hither they come from the adjoining parts of the canon to grind their corn. They usually come in the night, when the slender mountain stream which drives the mill is strongest; and an old bedstead had been set up in the mill, near the hopper, where they slept while the corn was grinding. There is no mitler. Each grinds for himself.

The men complain that the women have to dress too much, now that the railroad men move about the country. "How are your hiks?" was asked of a New River man by one of our cempany, and he replied, "They're all knockin' 'round."

Among their social customs are two which seem to be derived from ancient history. Widows are cared for, sommenly after the Old Testament rule, so I was told; and brides after a fashion which, I think, Herodotus tells of for it is their custom not to marry a woman until her first child is born. For this they give, oddly enough, the reason that the people are poor, doctors not attainable, and the birth of the first shild, as they believe, always dangerous to the mother's-life, wherefore the intending husband chooses to wait and throw upon the parents the trouble and expense of a possible funeral. He wants a wife to cook, wash, sew, and keep house for him; and if she is to die, he don't want her at all.

As we neared the Greenbrier, the farms became more important, and at one paint we noticed, across the river, a place of considerable extent apparently inhabited by a thrifty family, for a corn-field had been cut out on a steep slope, where I should think a horse could not easily walk to plow: and, indeed, the most probable theory of its cultivation seemed to be that suggested by one of our company, that the farmer stood on the opposite bank and shot his seed corn in with a rifle. On our journey through the New-River Casion, we

found hospitable entertainment with the resident engineers, or with the contractors of the railroad. These, with very few exceptions, are Virginians; and as they are engaged in practical affairs, I found them cheerful hopeful of the future, and by no means such "soreheads' Virginia newspapers. You as conduct too many of the will find commonly a picture of Gen. Lee hanging over the fre-place; for most, if not all these engineers and contractors served under Lee; and, sitting about the his fire, after supper, the conversation turned not infre quently to the late unpleasantness, and Northern and Southern men fought their battles over in a friendly way, and compared notes and opinions upon events which have a great place in history. Of one of the contractors, a rude but efficient man, an odd story was told me. He was a favorite of Stonewall Jackson's; and, during that General's campaign against Fremont, he called upon this man, Mason, to build a bridge across a stream near Port Republic. "You may get ready your men and materials," said the General to Mason, "and the engineers will be ready with their plans by that time." After some hours, Mason reported to the General "The bridge is done built, Sir, but them picture fellows have 'nt come along yet." He had placed army wagons in the stream, laid planks across them, and completed a 'good enough" bridge, as he said, before the engineers had their plans worked out. I thought it was no wonder that Jackson liked him.

"You may take all the men you need, but build me the bridge in two hours," said Jackson to the same man, on another occasion. Some days after, Mason was asked "did you do it in the time," and greplied, "yos, Sir, and done took two batteries in the time too." I heard some high compliments paid to Gen. Sheridan

by some of the Virginians who had fought against him; t was evident that they felt his efficiency as a cavalry Living among engineers, sleeping among plans and

drawings and estimates, riding all day with the sound of powder blasts in my ears, and seeing everywhere the pick and shovel in the hands of the negroes, I, not un naturally, became curious to know on what system of administration so great a work as the building of a long line of railroad, far away from money centers, is managed. Perhaps you may like to know what I learned. In the first place, the work of the surveyors must, be done with such minute care, they must make so accurate and detailed a profile of the line, that it shall be possible for an able engineer, sitting in his office, to lay out, from this great mass of drawings, the best line for the road, which means that line which shall best unite low grades, easy and few curves, and economy in construction. When such detailed profiles are to be made in such a regio mas the New River casion, this labor seems to me endless; and a considerable proportion of the people are Union

and, indeed, I was told by engineers of long experience that the work here was "no joke."

When the line of the road is determined, a new and careful survey is required in order to get estimates of the probable cost of constructing the road-bed. In this the amount of rock to be removed, of earth to be moved, of outting and filling, bridging and tunneling, must be so carefully measured and its cost estimated-if the chief engineer is to save his credit with the Directors-that there shall nowhere be any great discrepancy, in the end,

between these estimates and the actual cost. The line is next divided into lengths, called sections; and contractors, men who go up and down the earth with one sole thought, how best to pare down and fill up its irregularities, so as to make a smooth and level way for the locomotive-contractors are asked for bids upon these sections, which, in tolerably easy work, are usually a mile in length. The contractors, whose aim is to get as much as they can for their work, now pit their experience against the engineers; and here comes the first practical test of the engineers' estimates.

When the work has been begun, division engineers, having each about 30 miles of line to superintend, are appointed, and under these are younger men, resident engineers, whose duty it is to measure the work that is completed, and keep an account of its progress, under the eye of their chief, as well as to lay out the work for the contractors.

But once a month each division engineer furnishes to the chief a profile map of his part of the line, showing what work is done, and what yet remains; and the chief engineer, in his turn, sends to the President and Directors a profile of the whole line, showing, by proper signs and colors, what work has been accomplished in cach nonth since the beginning, what was actually paid for it, what was the estimated cost, and what are the difficulties which remain to be overcome; and thus a Board of Directors in New-York can tell at a glance in their office, not only how much of their road in the far off wilds of the New River remains to be done, but also what is its character; how the estimates are borne out by the actual cost of the work; and, in short, all that they need to know, as business men, of the precise condition of their enterprise.

Why can you not have one of the great Railroad Kings to rule New-York for a while! Or at least to tell you how to rule it! The President of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company, who lives in New-York, knows how to arrange his business so perfectly that he can at any moment tell his Directors just how much of their road is completed, how much the work has cost, how that cost agrees with the estimates; he has the whole long line under his eye, though it is hundreds of miles away; and has so thorough a system of checks that peculation or fraud is impossible. But Government is only a business; why can it not be simplified, just as the complicated work of building a railroad has by the ingenuity of business men been simplified! One useful hint you could not help getting from these

railroad men; they do not select their engineers because they can make a fine speech, or because they have political influence; nor do they hesitate to turn out a contractor who is incepable. Republicans and Democrats, Northern and Southern men, work together in building the railroad; white and black men pull, and drill, and shovel together, in amity, and the only man whom your railroad man will not have at any price is the man who will not or cannot do a full day's work for a fair day's pay. That is to say, they have an efficient civil servicethese railroad gentlemen.

Stanton, Sept. 27.—At the White Sulphur Springs we

emerged from the Wilderness and struck the completed part of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. We heard once more the whistle of the locomotive, and began to speak of New-York.

East of the White Sulphur, and between that point and Covington, we passed over that part of the Chesapeake and Onio Railroad which was surveyed and built by the State of Virginia before the war. This part of the line crosses the Alleghanies, and the work done here, in tun-nels and cuttings, is remarkable for its courage and that disregard of cost which is a characteristic of Government The Virginia Central Railroad was completed. from Richmond to Covington, a distance of 205 miles, in 1951. While it was building the State of Virginia undertook to build a railroad from Covington to the Ohio River. to complete the line from the west to tide-water. On this work the State spent \$3,400,000, and what it did was magnificently done. The masonry tunnels are all double tracked, the cuts are straight and clean, and the line its engineers laid has admirably low grades and easy

But the war stopped this work. After the war the State was unable to finish it, and finally a law was passed granting to the Virginia Central Company all the franchises and property of that portion begun by the State, on the condition that they should complete it to the Ohlo River. The two portions were consolidated under a new name—the Chesapeake and Ohio—and, at a later period, New-York capitalists, discovering the great advantages of the route, and its immense resources, stepped in with abundant means and determined to complete the work. They receive from the State a free gift of all that the State had done west of Covington; are relieved from taxation until the dividends reach 10 per cent, and have some other important privileges. The gentlemen who thus seized upon what seems to me one of the greatest opportunities in the country for a solid and profitable investment of capital, were Messrs. A. A. Low, Wm. H. spinwall, Jonas G. Clark, Richard Irwin, Wm. B. Hatch. P. Fisk, and C. P. Huntington, the last named being President of the Company. Gen. W. C. Wickham, Gen. Anderson, and several

other Virginians are also among the Directors. With men like these at the back of it the work is going on rapidly, and will be completed next October. I have been struck, all along the new line new building with the selidity of the masonry and the thoroughness with which every part of the work is done. The tunnels and bridges are all, with the exception of two tunnels, prepared for double track; the whole line can be double-tracked at a comparatively small expense whenever it becomes necessary, and the land investments made, not only at Huntington, but all along the line, at every polat where there is likely to be an important town, promise in themselves to pay magnificently. The work is done for cash, and accordingly there is no waste; with a country of wonderful mineral and other wealth to develop, and Western connections, which will make it, when completed, one of the great through lines connecting the West with tidewater-considering also its low grades, and its small cost compared with other through lines, it will have great advantages over its competitors. On some parts of the line east of the White Sulphur,

where the State work was not completed, convicts from the Penitentlary are employed by the contractors. They are dressed in shirts and trowsers, with broad black stripes, live in log-cabins with tron-grated windows, and work in the neighborhood of guards armed with carbines. They looked lively, healthy, and vigorous, and, I was told, thrive much better than in prison. White and black are at work together; and I was told by one guard that he had more whites than negroes under his charge. Their work is chiefly in Lewis tunnel, and at two great embankments, of which I will tell you presently. The State receives for their labor 25 cents per day, and the contractor clothes, feeds, and physics the convicts. East of Lewis tunnel these State Prison birds are just

completing a monster embankment, which stretches scross a great gap in the mountains. This bank is already 170 feet high, and is to be raised 18 feet higher. It is 1,200 feet long, and the engineers told me that it was already the heaviest embankment in the world. Lick Run embankment, some miles east of Jerry's Run, is another surprising piece of work, which is nearly completed. It is 165 feet high, 1,800 feet long, and 500 feet groad at the base. You will understand that these embankments and an

unfinished tunnel, in which several of Burieigh's drills are at work, do not interrupt the traffic to the White Sulphur Springs, which now passes along a temporary line. East of Covington lies a famous iron region, which has already a few large furnaces. But they need the coal which the Chesapeake and Ohio Road can bring them so cheaply when it is completed, to enable them to work to advantage, for they have "skinned" their forests for charcoal. A Pennsylvanian, an expert in iron, who had been "prospecting" in this region reported it to be very

rich, having a distinct and very heavy vein of iron ore,

and, in fact, he asserted that this region was for iron

what the great Kanawha Valley is for coal. It is marvelous to me that a region so near the great monetary center of the country, and so wonderfully rich in mineral wealth, should have been left untouched until now. But the blight of Slavery hung over it, and capital and free labor alike avoided it. The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, when it is completed, will quickly create a new Virginia. From its completion will date, I do not doubt, the real prosperity of both Virginia and West Virginia. It will draw capital and labor to the now sparsely settled and undeveloped coal and iron country; the facilities for cheap transportation will create numer ous iron furnaces, sait and oil works; the coal which now lies under so large a part of the great Kanawha lands will be mined for consumption in the East as well as the West and South-West. I am told that the best Kanawha cannel coal can be sold, in New-York, when the road is

completed, for \$6 50 per tun.

The region through which I have traveled has an adsutage for Northern enterprise not possessed by some other parts of the South. It has but a sparse population,

men. There will be, I believe, no such opposition to Northern men or Northern enterprises as has injured some parts of the Southern country. West Virginia had never many slaveholders, and the Union sentiment is sufficiently strong to make Northern men not merely safe but welcome. The day cannot be far distant when the valleys and hills now so lonely will be populated with a thriving and industrious multitude, and when their ex-traordinary natural wealth will be developed in a manner which will add immensely to the prosperity of the CHARLES NORDHOFF. whole country.

THE LEXINGTON-AVE. BACES.

A FINE DAY AND A FINE FIELD-MATCH FOR THE CORONER'S INQUEST STAKES. "Hi! yi! yi! D-n yer soul get out of the

way," and the spirited man in the sulky behind the spir-

ited horse whirled away up Lexington ave., leaving a TRIBUNE reporter standing on the sidewalk, at the corner of Twenty-fourth-st., in silent astonishment. It was race day on Lexington ave., and racers filled the street while their owners watched their movements from the sidewalk. A Democratic politician, in his shirt-sleeves, was driving a bay mare furiously up and down. The man yelled and blasphemed, and the mare pounded over the pavement with reckiess speed. She was "a three-quarter blood," a stable-boy said, and it was supposed that she had speed He had just finished this explanation when along came the mare again, the Democratic politician leaning back and evidently "holding her in" for a final effort. The final effort was made, and, as the animal rushed by, three ladies tried to cross the avenue. There was a flash as the horse passed, and the words came back, "Hi! hi! yit Where the h-li are you goin'?" As the lades crossed they were greeted on the other side of the avenue with

the angry scowls of the horsemen stationed there, for it

is a rule on the Lexington-ave, track that nobely shall

cross during the speeding of the horses. But while the bay mare raced up and down, a double team contest against time was going on. A hay team was trotting to road-wagon, and their splendid action was universally admired, even by an old gentleman, who, having broken the rule relating to crossing the track, ex perienced a trifling difficulty in saving his life, and fervently asked who drove the team, but the bystanders were wrapt in meditation, and made no answer. A pair of roans entered the track at 1 o'clock and, driven by a man with heavy beard, made very fair time. The off horse, however, was skittleh and "went up" frequently, but the cvil was cared by the driver who, at the suggestion of a friend on the sidewalk, laid on the "gad," and after a hard gallop for a block the roan was got down to his work, and sottled into a steady pace that would have carried him over a mile in three minutes if the iron-rail-ing of Gramercy Park had not compelled him to stop,

carried him over a mile in three minutes if the iron-raling of Gramery Park had not compelled him to stop, and go back.

The most interesting race of the day was between the bay mare driven to road wagon by the Democratic politician and an old lady in black silk. The terms were not announced, but from looking at the race it seems that the bay mare was to trot from between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth-sts. to the north crossing at Twenty-fourth-st. Toe old lady started from the west side of Twenty-fourth-st., and was to make the cast side before the mare could catch her. The stake was a Coroner's in quest. A good start was made, but as the lady approached the center of the track she saw thatshe could n't win, and disgraced herself in sporting circles by backing out and retreating to Fourth-ave. The stake in this race is still up, and another match will probably be made this morning with more success. This was the last interesting performance of the day. A disgraceful incident occurred at Twenty-thirdst. as few minutes after the last event. An old police-was addressed by The Tribune reporter, who congratulated him on the fine day and excellent speed of the horses. The reporter had barely made the congratulatory remark when the policenan, with an unwarrantable assumption of authority, went to the middle of the street and interfered with the progress of the buy mare. The Democratic politician was so disgusted by this piece of impertinence that he took his horse back to the stable and, looking carefully up and down the street to see if any thieves were about, walked to the congratuation of refused to race again. The speeding horses had just left the track when Policeman No. 1,970 emerged from the stable and, looking carefully up and down the street to see if any thieves were about, walked to the corner of the sidewark, "talked horse" with a few frends for 10 minutes, and then marched briskly up Tweaty-fourth-st, toward Fourth-ave. After 2 o'clock the there were no trus more interesting than those between butchers'

express wagons.
To-lay the racing will proceed as usual.

GENERAL NOTES.

The Mammoth Cave is offered for sale for are talking of forming a company and buying it, putting up a new and splendid hotel on the premises in place of the present rickety old frame, and improving the property. \$500,000, and a number of capitalists in Louisville, Ky.,

An anti-Chinese meeting in San Francisco lately passed a resolution to present to the State Legislature the following exceedingly cool Joint Resolution:

Resolved, By the Senate and Assembly of the State of California, that our Senators he and are hereby instructed and our Representatives in Congress requested to see their good offices with the treaty-making power of our Government to procure an amendment to our treaty with China, so as to exclude the immigration of Chinese haborars, without otherwise impairing our commercial relations therewith.

Here is an item for military organ-grinders: One Marcus Ainsworth of Calais, Vt., last month, did well and truly dig 80 bushels of potatocs in one day, the said Marcus having but one arm. It isn't every man with two arms who can do a better day's work than this. Now, suppose, instead of working to the best of his abil-

ity, Marcus Ainsworth had bought a haud-organ, and, planting himself on some pavement, had proceeded to grind "Captain Jinks" for a living, to the indescribable annoyance of his fellow-creatures! We say no more. Reporter of that city narrated that a beautiful maiden, dressed in the hight of fashion, had been discovered camping in the brush outside R-st., and subsisting on peanuts and potatoes. The policemen immediately armed themselves and went on a journey of investiga-tion. They found the innecent young thing, but, alsa

armed themselves and went on a journey of investiga-tion. They found the innecent young thing, but, alas, for the romance of it! she was over 90 years old, so drunk that she could n't articulate, and as for her drea, it was like that of the man who kissed the maiden all forlorn. Such was the Beautiful Unknown of Sacramentol Actions on the case may be brought for almost every conceivable damage; but Vermont has furnished of Savier agt. Page, the plaintiff charged that the de-fendant had given his family the small-pox. We should have liked a verdict on this novel declaration, or, what is

better, a ruling of the Court upon the sufficiency of the allegation; but the suit has been abated by the death of the defendant. It seems hard enough to have this eruptive trouble without being steel for giving it to some body else. The San Francisco Bulletin gives a resume of the wine crop of California for 1871. Gapes, with some triffing drawback from sun-burning, are extraordinarily abundant. The product of Los Angelos County is estimated at 1,250,000 gallons; Sonoma, 1,250,000; Napa, 500,000. mated at 1,220,000 gailous, solonia, 1,230,000, xlaya, coordinate in the foot-hill counties in very great. The total vintage of the State is set down as 5,000,000 gailous, with from 180,000 to 200,000 gailous of brandy to be added. But vine-growers this year are distilling less brandy than usual, on account of heavy Federal taxation, making a loss of the material heretofore used for this liquor.

Hydrate of chloral seems to develop fresh virtues every day. A case of rattlesnake poison has lately been cared by it, at Point Pleasant, N. J man bitten by the rattlesnake, and exhibiting the usual man bitten by the rattiesnake, and exhibiting the usual violent and alarming symptoms, was treated with the hydrate, five doses of twenty grains each being administered, when sleep followed, and the patient awoke after several hours with every symptom of the poisoning gone. At the same time we would warn non-professional persons against tampering with this powerful agent, the officinal strength of which does not seem to have been agreed upon by the pharmaceutists.

It has been observed in England that in a certain class of cases a majority of persons signing the marriage register of the parish make their marks. It would be unsafe to set this down as evidence of inability to write, for the Rev. B. W. Wilson, curate of Liverpool, to write, for the Rev. B. W. Wilson, curate of Liverpool, informs a newspaper that one in five of the persona signing the register in his parish make their marks for the simple reason that they are too drunk to write. In case this festive inability is shared by the bride and bridegroom, we should not think that a contract of marriage entered into in such a condition would be worth much, morally, however sanctified by the Church.

It is curious and a little mournful to observe

how the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the sole recourse of a French Communist seems to be murder. His main notion, and it is an extremely grim one, is that nothing good can be done without killing somebody, and that death is the only proper punishment of body, and that death is the only proper punishment of any political wrong-doing. Thus, the Paris Liberts newspaper prints a communication from one of these Communists in which he pleasantly threstens the editor of that paper with death, and declares that the Gardes de Paris and their families are all condemned to death within a year. So are all capitalists. "Prepare," says the mederate gentleman, "for immediate massacre," such brutal folly is almost enough to make one sick of the very name of liberty.

Led so to do by the Chicago fire, Mr. G. H. Knight writes to a Philadelphia newspaper a letter about home architecture, and proposes ing improvements: 1. An arched sub-way for every street, for drainage, gas, and water, which will save the upper pavement from disturbance. 2. Edifices built upon the principle of association, and having common mean of warming, ventilation, and for the prevention of fire and other nuisances. 3. There are to be no single chimneys, but stacks simulating towers, campaniles, pagodas, &c. 4. Lath and plaster finish of the interior is to be abandonded, for by this a man builds one house for himself and two for the rats. 5. Shingle roots to be entirely given up. These are but hints. Building will continue to be the opprobrium of our civilisation, until we his upon some plan by which we may have houses entirely fire proof. It is well enough to please the eye and the taste in our erections, and general comfort and convenience are certainly to be desired; but we had vasily better submit to a little telerable trouble, than to be reasted alive, or to live in constant danger of flading ourselves without house or home at all. and other nuisances. 3. There are to be no single chim-